

Dear Vickie and Jim,

Mary and Mike just left. They came over for dinner today. We ate about four o'clock and from five until six dad and Mike watched a football game and Mary and I both had to shampoo our hair and then we played bridge.

My bridge partner, Neva, went to Las Vegas last week to meet a friend of hers and she fell and broke her hip and is in pretty bad condition as her vertebrae was also injured. I feel really bad about that and she can't be moved from the hospital in Las Vegas so I don't know yet how long she will have to be kept there. She was playing bridge and when she got up from the bridge table it happened.

Sondi and Dick are accepting

their sadness remarkably small.  
Sandi always is cheerful and  
has been getting out a little  
bit more now. Mary and Mike  
had Sandi and Dick over for  
dinner Friday night and they all  
had a good time.

Gail must be pretty busy as only  
her father has heard from her  
one time. I am glad she is with  
Gregg and they won't be there  
much longer. Right after Christmas  
they are going to Hawaii with  
their friends who got married  
last month.

Our new temporary neighbors  
across the street are from  
Tobago and they want to go back.  
They miss the Tobagonian food and  
the climate and everything.

We are anxious awaiting your  
trip home and that ride on the  
beautiful plane will be perfect.  
Just have two Martinis and the  
five hours will be fun.

When we went to Europe I

really enjoyed the trip, seeds at  
first ten hours non-stop sounded  
pretty awful but the Martens  
do a lot of good.

The mole has torn up our  
backyard completely and we  
haven't been able to catch it,  
even with traps. There must be  
several families under there now.  
Two huge cats sit out there all  
day long, hoping to get the mole.  
It's time for bed and we  
will see you soon.

Love,  
Mom.